

## By CHARLES DARNTON.

FTER all, it takes "A Gentleman From Mississippi" to show you the humor of politics-and this is said with all due respect for the letter-writing abili-

ties of a certain Mr. Roosevelt and a not-altogether-uncertain Mr. Bryan. Playwriting, of course, is a serious matter. Sometimes it is too serious for the nfort of all concerned. But last night, at the Bijou Theatre, it was just serious enough to wreath a moral with a smile. "A Gentleman From Mississippi" carried the house by a big majority, and at the same time made a couple of grafting Senators see that they couldn't upset the band wagon of political honesty. This is the play that made Theodora Roosevelt a dramatic critic and won

his hearty support for the footlighted ticket of Wise and Fairbanks. (Cheers by William A. Brady and Joseph R.

The candidates for your kind applause made a great "team." "Tom" Wise was the straight Bourbon and Douglas Fairbanks the cocktail of the eve-As the new Senator from the State that first made you proud of your spelling, Mr. Wise made a clean sweep of the stage and polled a big vote of approval as co-author with Harrison Rhodes. All that Mr. Fairbanks had to do was to change his job, his clothes and his affections, and then keep the Senator on the straight track of things at Washington-that was all. He was a reporter to begin with, but he came to interview Senator Langdon, and remained to be his secretary. As soon as you saw the heavyweight

Senator inscribing himself on the register of the International Hotel, you felt deep down in your orchestra chair that he would make Washington hum with honesty. There was something in the sweep of his hat, in the wrinkles of his true statesman's coat, in the broadness of his back and the good fellowship of his crossed legs that told you he was there to make politics popular, to prove that honesty is the best politics.

nomas A. Wise as Senator Langdon ly human character of this lovable old fellow from the South who had been elected by "the machine," but who wasn't going to let it run him if he could help it. He didn't intend to be guided by 'men of large experience;" he wanted to get a little experience of his own. Meanwhile, he was willing to borrow the experience of the New York reporter who took politics very seriously for a reporter. This young man didn't take any stock in political parties, he believed in men-sensible boy!

"We have only one party down South, the Democratic, and a few niggers," explained old Langdon. He was clear about that, but he was a bit hazy about

Washington. After seeing the Senator's two daughters the reporter decided that the job of secretary would offer him great opportunities.

The Senator was as honest as the day is long, but he was reminded that the days in Washington had a way of growing shorter when Congress was in session. But the old fellow had time for everybody, including a brokendown wreck whom he put on his feet and started back to Illinois. This character, incidentally, was made a real type by Frederick Bock. He was a shabby work of art.

A bill to make Altacoola a naval base kept the gentleman from Mississippi and his secretary fairly busy for the rest of the play. Two other Senators who weren't in Washington for their health, had a little graft of their own, and when they learned that the honest Southerner's disagreeable son and his ambitious daughter were playing a similar game, they threatened to make things uncomfortable for old Langdon. He called his enterprising children on the carpet and told them he would make them lose their money, and then vent on to say what he would do at

12.30 the following day. "Senator," asked his active secretary,

"what are you going to do at 12.30 to- Douglas Fairbanks as "Bud" Haines. mush and mix. Add one-half teaspoonmorrow?"

But in a thresome last act that dragged with the Mississippi gentleman's exends. The mixture, typing up second the mixture and the mixture and the mixture, typing up second the mixture and the mixture and the mixture planation of his case, he compelled the professional Senators to throw up their into bet water and maif an hour. hands, and won out all round. During the trouble he and his beloved secretary Then serve, fell out as a result o misrepresentations, and for the sake of the plot the young man was obliged to switch his affections from one daughter to the other. This A Table Fernery. was a bit awkward, but the authors evidently believed that the end justified the THE addition of a mirrer to the cenmeans. And anyway, Miss Lola May, whose face . :d a pretty way of lighting up like an April day, was much nicer than Miss Harriet Worthington. The hon- almost every one can afford. The est Senator got his reward in the hand of a lobbying widow, acted with middleaged charm by Miss Sue Van Duzer.

The ast was generally good, but Ar. Wise was best of all. He gave the jolly if placed on the mirror, which will read break them. Senator a fairly reliable dialect, an eternal thirst, a genial laziness, and a warm | flect it. | Sprigs of fine leaves or ferns sense of humor. When he was introduced to a voluble Italian he listened look cool and dainty if placed on the mirror. A fern in a little dish of china "A Gentleman From Mississippi" is well worth meeting.

Bashful Bill





By "Scar"









### Sayings of Mrs. Solomon.

(Being the Confessions of the Seven Hundredth Wife.)

Tranclated by

Helen Rowland. 

EARKEN, my daughter, and consider my wisdom; for love is like the wines of Arabia-of many varieties. Ill effects of the lye, leaving the skin Even as the pickles of the street-car advertisements soft and white. If this is done after is it of fifty-seven varieties.

There is the kind that cloyeth, and the kind that intoxi- ing the skin will not suffer at all cateth, the kind that stimulateth, the kind that deadeneth, Gray Hairs at Seventeen. and the kind that leaveth a headache in the morning. surely will be awaken with "that tired feeling."

I charge thee, be meagre of thy kisses, for a man want- growth if they have not already made a to be standing near, observed to his eth more of that only of which he hath not had enough. Of thy favors be chary, for while to thee the first kiss which will invigorate the coloring matmay be but the end of the beginning, to a man it is more ter and renew the circulation, may re-

often the beginning of the end. Be frugal of thy telephone calls, lest the men of the office smile warily and taunt thy lover; for a man may face battle and sudden yours is, is apt to be hereditary. It

death for thee, but ridicule cooleth his affections. Yea, beware of writing long letters that spill over at the corners with sentiment, lest a man feel that thou hast emptied the syrup jug over him—lest his would have to build yourself up physi-

tre of the table is a luxury which love get lost in the mail. Charge not a man that he hath promised thee aught from a magazine to hair from turning. It is rarely possible least two of them had to be given smallest dish of pansies or any flowers will be a thousandfold more attractive if placed on the mirror, which will reflect it. Sprigs of fine leaves or ferns

Charge not a man that he hath promised thee aught from a magazine to matrimony; for a man that discovereth that he hath made a promise is like a dog that suddenly discovereth himself on a leash. He will gnaw at his bonds and break them.

Charge not a man that he hath promised thee aught from a magazine to matrimony; for a man that discovereth that he hath made a promise is like a often appear on the heads of persons often appear on the heads of persons often appear on the heads of persons of the appear on the heads of persons of a gray lock or patch, but someform of a gray lock or patch and the lock of the passengers contributed toward.

him go forward thou must "back" him. Even like unto a yacht is he fashioned: if thou wouldst head him in one direction thou must turn the wheal in the other.

# Beauty Hints.

Keep Hands White.

IfHEN the hands are parched, dry wand cracked from the incession use of soap and cleaners, a little vinegar rubbed on will destroy all the dish washing, laundry work and clean-

## By Margaret Hubbard Ayer.

great inroad. Good scalp massage, companions, "Dinna ye reckon a wee A store the color. Gray hair at this age, Several passengers who were standing may come, however, from nervousness or dyspepsia, in which last cases you gish conceit were so aroused to their cally before you could hope to stop the seives bordering upon hysteria, and at

H .- You are certainly beginning rail thereby

For example, when a member of the crew, a Scandinavian paint-swabber,

Pipe Trances

Trance No. 14.

pendously successful Scotch cut-up,

D ASSENGE R 8

relate many side-

on the "Vit-

convulses ocean voyagers.

was hurled into the lee scuppers by a violent lurch of the steamer to starboard, breaking a leg, Mr. Howder. who witnessed the little accident, convulsed everybody within hearing by observing, quick as thought: "Hoots, nae, yon is a muckle Swede

hours throughout the passage Mr. How-

such worldwide fame.

sailor mon, eh, noo?"

Several passengers seated in the near vicinage of Mr. Howder were so transported with merriment over this extraordinarily witty sally that they actually rolled out of their steamer chairs to the deck, and all hands united in declaring it to have been the most inimitably funny observation they had ever heard. Again, when a quiet elderly gentle-

man with mutton-chop white whiskers was seen to be leaning over the port



The Comic Scotsman

young to have gray hairs, and it de mer without excuse or reason, the • may be possible to arrest their quick-thinking Scotsman, who happened

Scotsman when he emitted this wag-

hair. Since you afterned a girl, a wan hardly make any difference in your career, but you can always resort to hair dye if necessary.

Trance No. 15.

Press Agents

By Clarence L. Cullen.

Wherein Mr. Larry Howder, the stu- Containing additional information as to Miss OATMELIA GINGHAM'S latest benevolence.

> the new charitable institution which presently is to be dooked yesterday, founded by Miss Ostmells Gingham, and the nature o plitting stories of which has caused considerable specula the keen, if some- tion, will be a Bide-a-Wee for Becrippled what subtle, fun Bats.

which was made It seems that for quite a number o for them on the years Miss Gingham has been interestevoyage by Mr. in the study of the habits and whim Larry Howder, the sicalities of these somewhat weird memformer coal miner bers of the feathered tribe. Not long CLARENCE LCULLEN who now is the ago, while whirling along the Westphenomenally suc- chester roads at dusk in her automocessful stage exemplar of Scottish wit. bile, Miss Gingham was astonished to It appears that during all of his waking observe a full-sized bat flop dazedly



She Observed a Full-Sized Bat.

into the bottom of the machine. Picking up the representative of the vampire species, Miss Gingham was pained to discover that the little half-bird half-animal was suffering from a dislocated wing. She had her chauffeur hurry with all speed to a veterinarian, where she saw to it that the bat's wing was set in a plaster cast. Upon making inquiries she ascertained that it is quite a common thing for bats. owing to the dimness of their vision, to injure themselves by inadvertently dashing their wings against chimneys and gables and the like as they circle playfully about searching for human hair, attached to the heads, in whi h to build their nests. Miss Gingham was deeply touched to learn of this, and thus the idea of a Bide-a-Wee for Becrippled Bats was born in her mind. An agent for Miss Gingham is engaged in searching for a fitting site for the Bats' Bide-a-Wee. When the site is chosen a building will be erected provided with every imaginable comfort for damaged bats. An expert on bats will be selected to take charge, and the name of Mr. James Thornton has been suggested as an experienced and competent man in this connection.

### The Missing Door. MAN came into a certain Jersey

saloon and going up to the owner said: "I see you have four doors to

"No, sir," said Mike; "only three." "Well, I'll bet a beer you have four." "All right; show me the four doors."

"The front door." "The back door."

"The side door."

The cuspidor."

By Robert W. Chambers, Author of "The Firing Line" and "A

Fighting Chance."

Next morning Mike told his wife, and showed her the three doors—the front door, back door and side door.
"And the fourth door?" asked his wife.
"The spittoon," answered Mike, and he wonders why she didn't laugh.

## A Revelation of New York Society

back and looked at him.

mind your business, my friend. I've managed this establishment on our winnings for two years. It's a detail; but aid?" you might as well know it. My association with Fane, Harmon & Co. runs the Newport end of it, and nothing more."

fairs," she said unsteadily, still asked curiously. shaken by her own revolt, still A slight color came into his face:

"I see; I am to stop my meddling and gambling in your own house in the

her knees in her clasped hands, leaned | ficiently familiar with the stock market | ments of your late lamented." STROPSIS OF PREVIOUS INSTALMENTS
Capp. Philips Selwyn, of an old New York
Early Dispervant of the Early Dispervant of the Consulted Him or pretended to do so. Land was bought and sold of so. Land was bought

**Home Hints** 

For Busy Housewives.

OVER a four-pound chicken with hot water and simmer until tender.

stick of cinnamon, ten whole cloves and

alispice, three red Chill peppers, one and

a half teaspoonfuls of salt. We the

chicken is cooked remove it from the

green orn from a dozen ears and t

ful of red papper. Fill corn husks with

and cut into a il picces, Strain

liquor and p the chicken meat

enough v low meal

Have ready

Add to the water four onlons, a

famales.

to make a thick in

He sat a moment, then rose: "You make a point of excluding Ger-

"Yes."

"Very well; I'll telephone Draymore. And"-he looked back from the door of his own apartments-"I get Julius Neergard on the wire this afternoon and ne'll dine with us."

He gathered up his shimmering kimo-

in forcing the Slowitha Club matter, Gerald's decreasing attention to busi-

time."

time."

to serve now; Gerald, more and more by alone, for his sister's sake as well and deliberately: "You will not which he made no mention to Selwyn.

Matters drifted that way through less pretentious sets he personally at
"Pleasantly unusual proceeding."

Was taken completel, by surprise, for the devilibility unusual proceeding."

Matters drifted that way through less pretentious sets he personally at
"Pleasantly unusual proceeding."

"Pleasantly unusual proceeding." only play, but play eleverly; and in was still amiable and friendly, even at early spring. He actually grew to dis- feeted; men whom the newspapers and this a delegation to tender me the nomi- own responsibility-which practically bucket-shop methods on boys like that, you are to continue your downtown the interim, while dressing, you will times cordial and lovable; but he was like both Neergard and the business of the public knew too well to speak of nation for the down-and-out club, per- amounted to a violation of the true. reflect how much more agreeable it is no longer frank or even communicative; Neergard & Co.-for no one particular as "well known."

teered information as to his where- He therefore breakfasted leisurely, cordial as he exchanged amenities with "We lost no time," repeated Draynot know, for Gerald no longer volun- ing a matter of importance.

ness and increasing intimacy with the ceased with his appearance. Often, too, rooms at Mrs. Greeve's lodgings to go able in the saddle than out of it. He it all really means." Fane-Ruthven coterie began to make glances of warning intelligence passed downtown, Percy Draymore called him was followed by Bradley Harmon, with "We lost no time, you see," added Fane-Ruthven coterie began to make Selwyn very uncomfortable. The boy's close relations with Neergard worried him most of all, and though Neergard finally agreed to drop the Siowitha matter as a fixed policy in which Selwyn had been expected to participate at some indefinite date, the arrangement seemed only to cement the man's confi-

to play cards here than the feel at 10 and Selwyn, fearing to arouse him re son, perhaps, but ! general; though First, there was Parcy Draymors, Fane spoke up languidly: "It rather

the famous Draymore family, noted Orchil?"

Necrgard were becoming so amazingly the often consulted him or pretended companionable; for it was easy to see that they had in common a number of the consulted him or pretended to do so. Land was bought and sold new projects discussed, new who found it necessary to dehumanize out Draymore, "we heard last night;"

(Copyright, 1907, by Robert W. Chambers.) smiled, shrugged, and, imprisoning "Precisely. It happens that I am suf- o'clock at night in the bachelor apart- again to sullenness or perhaps even to he did not yet care to ask himself to overgroomed for a gentleman, fat, looks as though we were the down-andher known in her classed bands leaved and fashionship-one of out delegation at present; doesn't it. suspicious defiance, forbore to press be more precise in his unmuttered crit- good-humored and fashionable-one of out delegation at present; doesn't it,

between them. (To Be Continued.)

(Continued.) Afterglow. AM not interested in your af-

any more in her house. Her husband tries to force her to invite Gerald there.

CHAPTER V.

"We jost no time," repeated Draymon, on the there are the shown and it mine from this moment. I've told you has shall not play; and he shall not, and when he way; I did ray to nake Sandon Craig promise to keep away; I did ray to nake Sandon Craig promise to keep away; I did ray to nake shall not play; and it cost you affort the shown are perparing to accuse me of; I did ray to nake that little follows the shall not play; and he shall not play; shown are preparing to accuse me of; I did ray to nake that little follows the shall not play; and he shall not play; shown are preparing to accuse me of; I did ray to nake that little follows the promote of the companion of the companion of the companion of the conclusion of the conclusio Scott Innis promise, too; and when he "I can afford you if you will stop wouldn't I informed his father. . . your meddling." he said coolly. And every time you try your dirty

"Not if you will be good enough to ily. "Will you please go now?"

"What did you marry me for?" she

or silver should be placed on the mirror in the centre of the tablecloth.